



# 1999



16 2 2

## Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

I sat on my friends couch, at a party, feeling lonely, my date being a no-show. Everyone was sitting and chatting about Y2K and what their New Years resolution was.

Yawning, I glanced at the clock.

### 11:38

Ugh, would this party even end?

The ball began to drop. My heart hammered in my chest. Would Y2K happen?

Everyone began to count down, inching closer to their dates, while I sat near them, feeling lonely.

3...

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1...

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Couples around me began kissing and crying, so they didn't notice the bright white light hurtling towards the city.

The crowd in Times Square barely had time to look up at the bomb before it exploded, killing millions.

## Chapter 2 by R



I could swear I heard the sound of the bomb even though I was miles away in D.C. The cameras on the television shorted out and I stared. Instantly, I knew what had happened. Thoughts jumped in to my mind.

How big a bomb had it been? New York was a city of eight million people, and the gathered tourists bumped that number up significantly. How many people had just died? This was incredible. This was horrifying.

Before I could even talk to any of my friends I raced out the door. We hadn't even gotten to the first real day of my latest job and already I was ditching parties to work.

I ignored the pager beeping frantically in my pocket as I slipped on my coat and raced out the door. I had thought that my absent date would be the worst part of the evening, but I was starting to forget him quickly enough.

The streets were empty, which meant I could drive quickly. I wasn't exactly far from where I needed to be, but this was an emergency. Within ten minutes I was walking in to the offices, yelling out - what happened?

The place was a mess. We were still way to small and everything was covered with preparations for the move. I looked to my coworkers with wide eyes, hoping at least one of them knew what would happen.

I could see someone was already drafting a statement and that made my breath come a little

easier. "Do we know anything at all?" I asked to anyone in particular.

"No more than anyone else!" One of the guys said. "We're all in this together. We're still just normal people until the tv says otherwise."

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Oh, yeah. I'm the press secretary for President-Elect Alex Moore. We're still twenty days from inauguration, but almost no one in the government is in session right now.

Now, to find out what exactly happened.

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